

**GOLD  
KEY**

**HUCKLEBERRY HOUND**

**NOW ONLY 12c**

**HANNA-BARBERA**

# Huckleberry Hound

10067-307

JULY



**HUCKLEBERRY HOUND  
WILLIAM TAIL**



**PIXIE, DIXIE  
AND MR. JINKS  
TO EACH HIS OWN**



**HOKEY AND DING-A-LING  
RHYMESVILLE, U. S. A.**



KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

## WILD ANIMALS of AUSTRALIA

NUMBER 3

### THE TREE KANGAROO

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



The Tree Kangaroo is a miniature of his Kangaroo cousin. Face is rounder and bear-like. His hind legs are short and awkward.



While traveling through trees this kangaroo leaps agilely from limb to limb, often jumping as much as 20 feet between branches.



In spite of his name this animal spends most of his time on the ground. When hunted by native dogs he climbs a tree to escape.



This kangaroo feeds on leaves and fruit of trees. The soles of the feet are rough and broad. Long curved claws help in climbing.



Seated on a limb, this kangaroo feeds itself with one or both forepaws. The slender tail serves as a rudder and balancing organ.



Hanna-Barbera **HUCKLEBERRY HOUND**  
**WILLIAM TAIL**

♪ YODELLLA...  
YODEELLOOO...♪

THAT'S YODELING! US SWISS FOLKS DO A LOT OF THAT! ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY AND THERE'S NOT MUCH ELSE TO DO! TV AND MARBLES HAVEN'T BEEN INVENTED YET!



(SNIFF!)  
BOO-HOO!

NOW, THAT'S CRYING! US SWISS FOLKS DON'T DO TOO MUCH OF THAT!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISTER?

EVERYTHING!

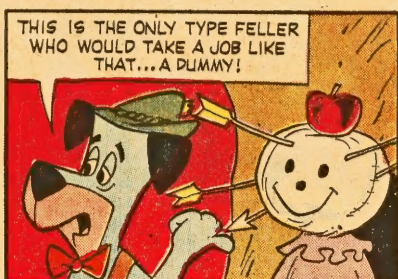
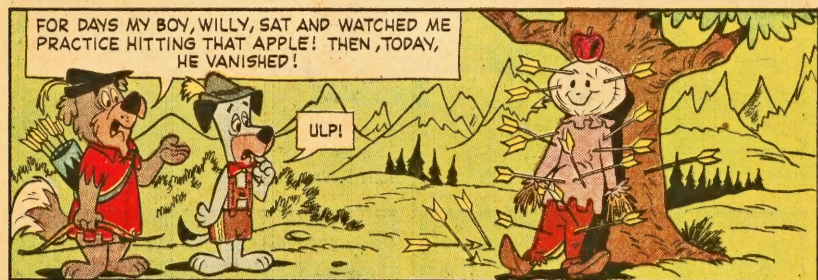
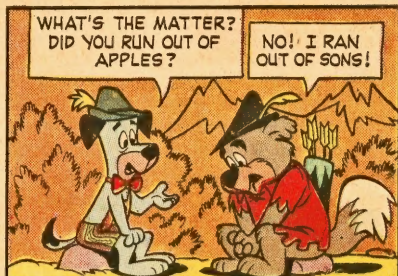
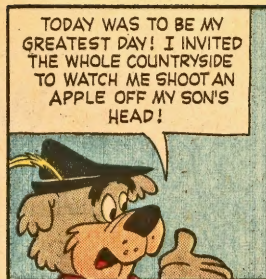
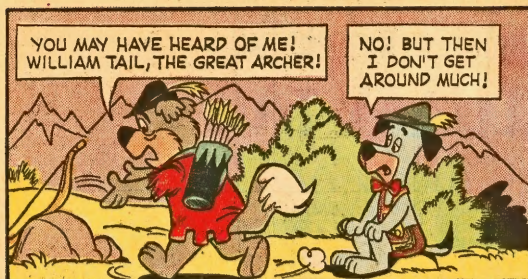


HUCK H. #21-454

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SIR, YOU'RE SUGGESTING MY SON RAN AWAY!  
HOW DARE YOU CALL MY BRAVE BOY A COWARD!



WHAT IN HUSH PUPPIES AM I  
RUNNING FOR? I JUST SAW AN  
EXAMPLE OF HIS ARCHERY!



LET'S TALK THIS OVER!



QUIT  
MOVING!

NOW, LOOK,  
MISTER TAIL...



OUCH!

AHA! I  
GOT YOU!



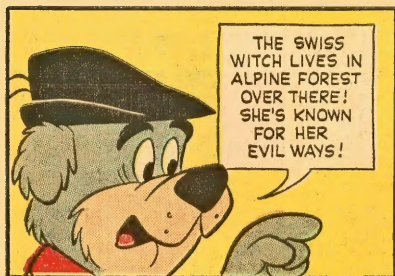
NOW IF YOU'LL JUST  
BUTTON UP YOUR BOW  
FOR A MINUTE, YOU'LL  
SEE THAT I'M YOUR  
FRIEND!



IF YOU SAY YOUR SON  
DIDN'T RUN OFF, I  
BELIEVE YOU! I'M EVEN  
WILLING TO HELP YOU  
FIND HIM!

SPLENDID!  
I HAVE  
A HUNCH  
WHERE  
HE IS!

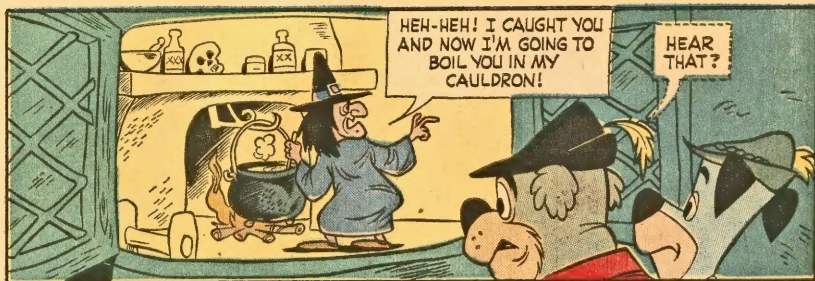


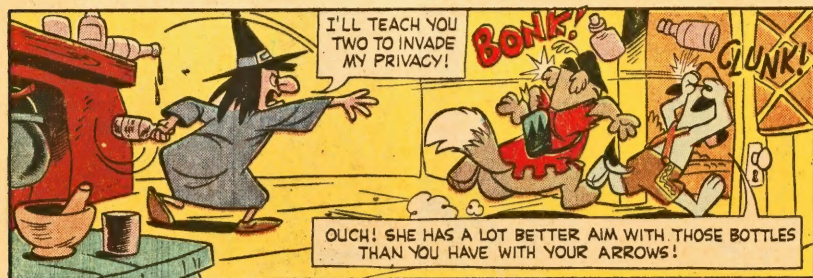
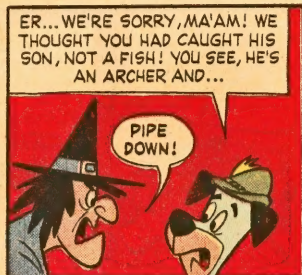
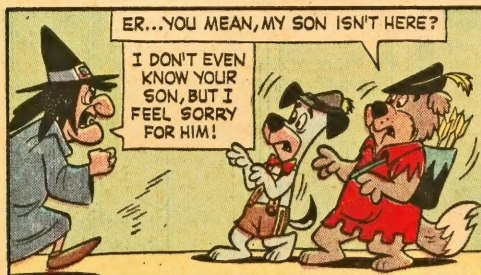
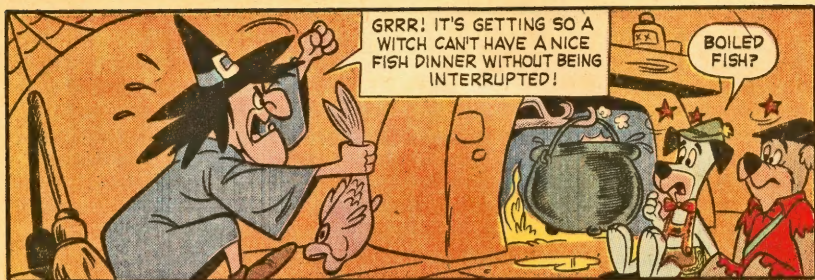


SHORTLY...

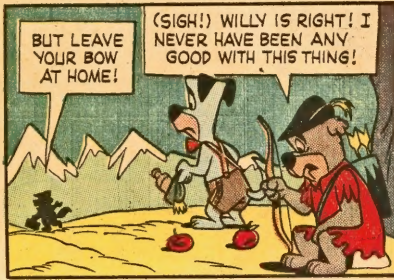
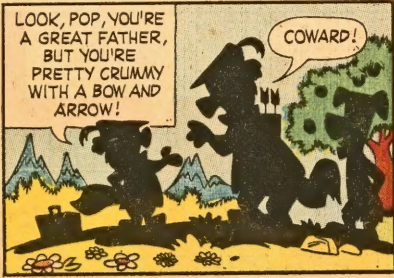
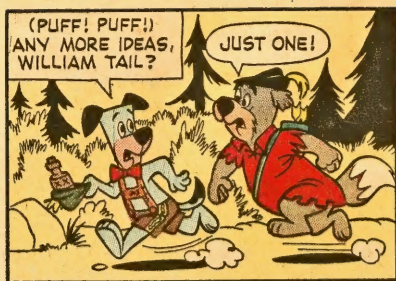


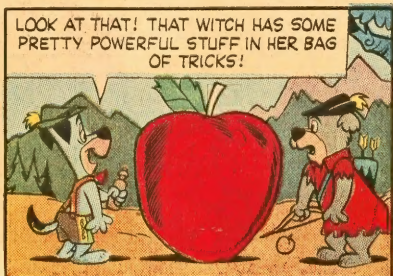
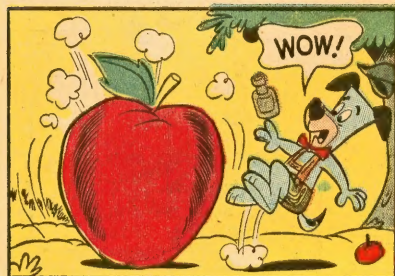








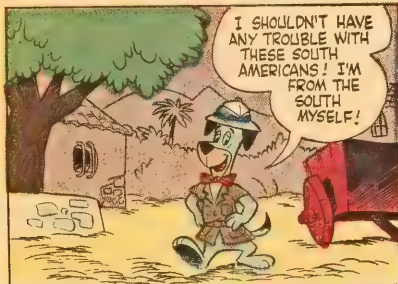
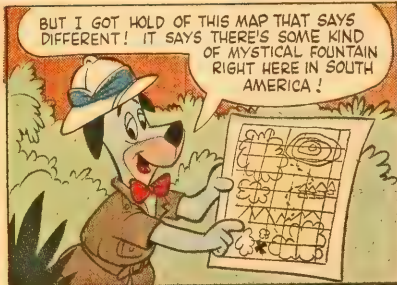
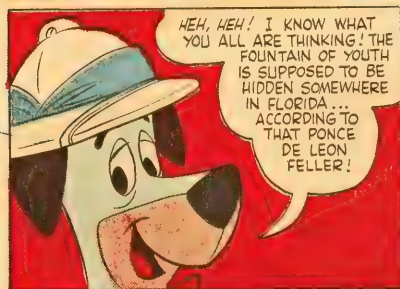


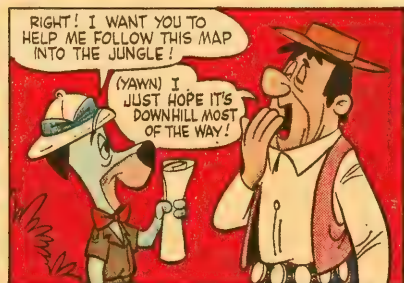
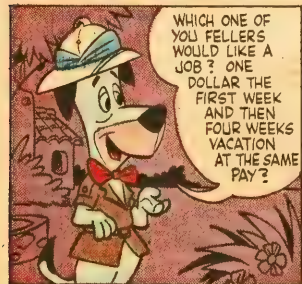
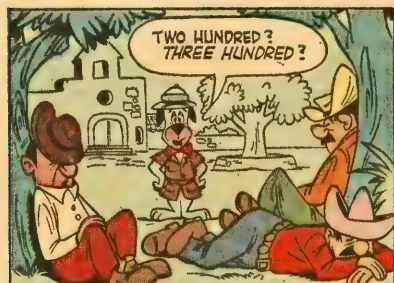
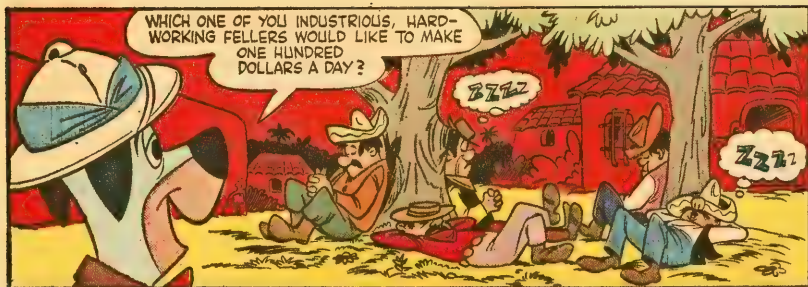




Hanna-Barbera *Huckleberry Hound*

# BUNGLE in the JUNGLE







SHORTLY...

YOU HAVE ANY  
IDEA WHERE WE  
ARE ACCORDING  
TO THIS MAP?

NOPE! I'M LOST!



I GUESS I  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
HIRED  
THE GUIDE!



YEEOWWWW!

DON'T TELL ME THEY  
EVEN HAVE LITTERBUGS  
HERE IN THE  
JUNGLE!



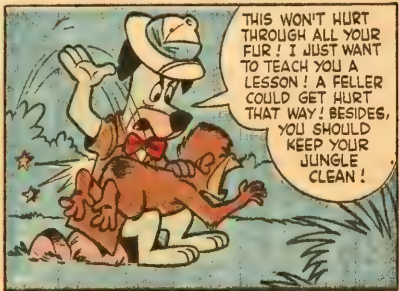
HA, HA, HA,  
HA, HA, HA!

IT'S NO BUG,  
MR. HOUND!



NO MONKEY  
IS GOING TO  
MAKE A  
MONKEY OUT  
OF ME!

THIS WON'T HURT  
THROUGH ALL YOUR  
FUR! I JUST WANT  
TO TEACH YOU A  
LESSON! A FELLER  
COULD GET HURT  
THAT WAY! BESIDES,  
YOU SHOULD  
KEEP YOUR  
JUNGLE  
CLEAN!

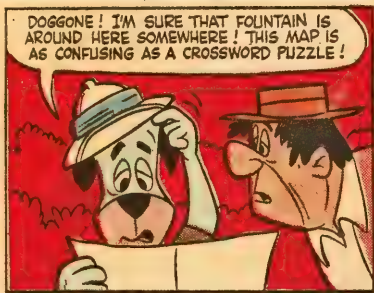


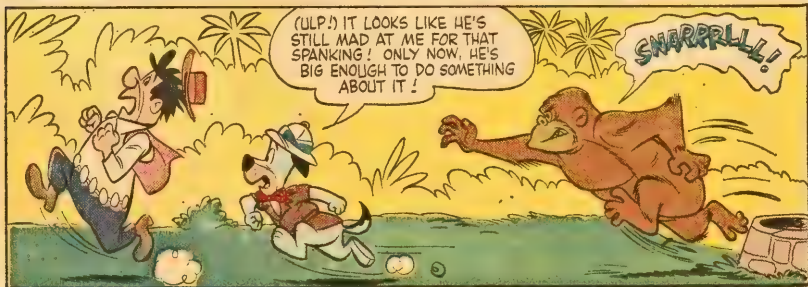
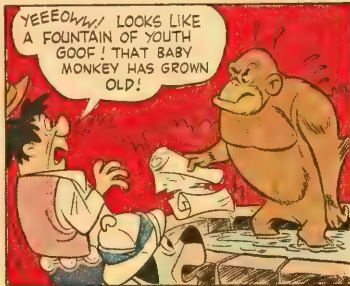
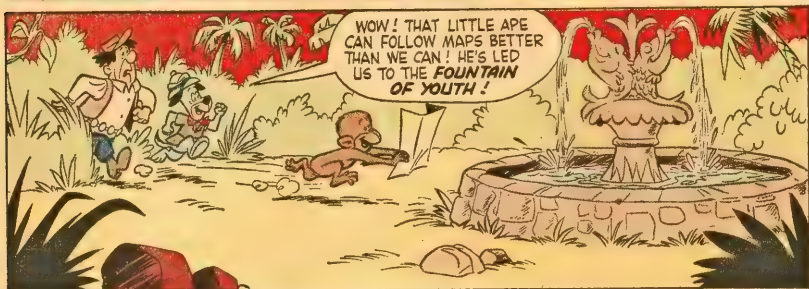
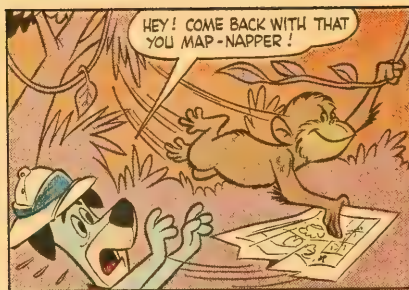
THAT'S NO MONKEY!  
IT'S A BABY GORILLA!

SO WHAT?  
AS LONG AS  
IT'S A BABY!

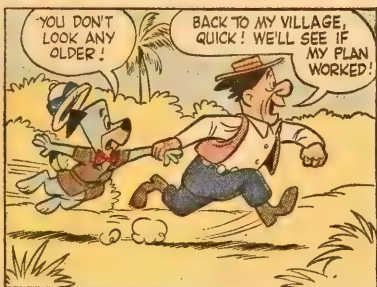
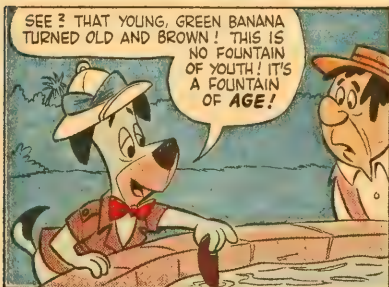
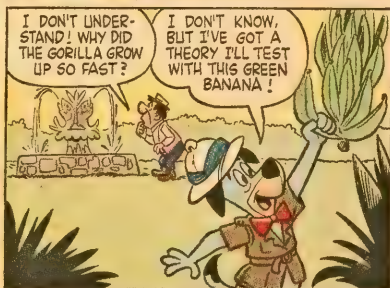
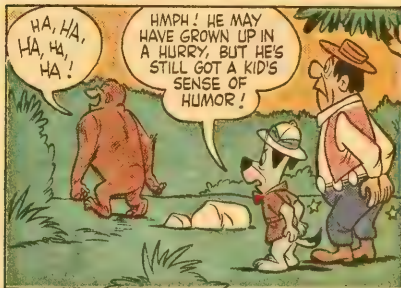
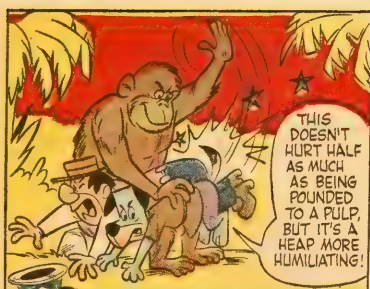
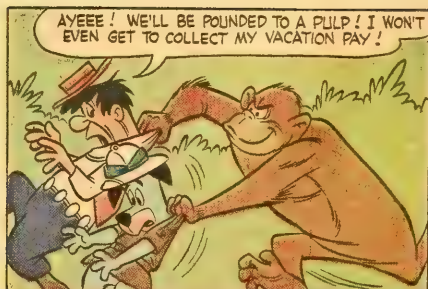


DOGGONE! I'M SURE THAT FOUNTAIN IS  
AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! THIS MAP IS  
AS CONFUSING AS A CROSSWORD PUZZLE!







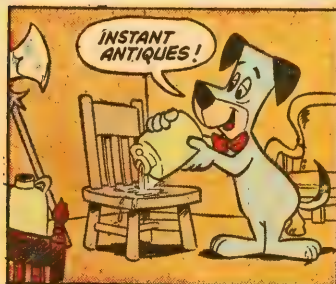
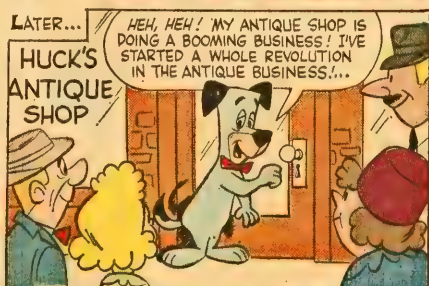
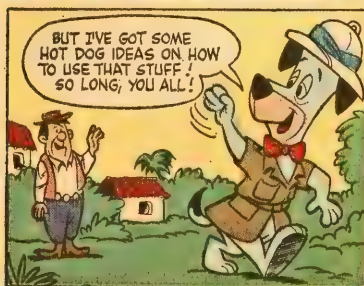
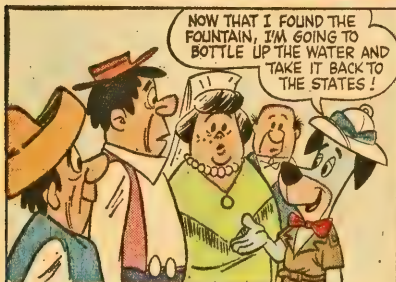


SOON...

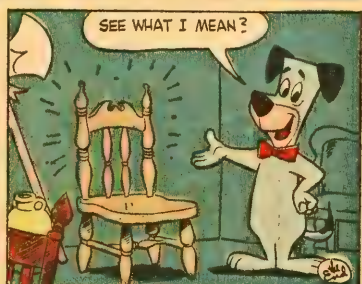
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU  
...HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

IT WORKED! I TOOK  
JUST ENOUGH FROM  
THE FOUNTAIN TO AGE  
ME TO MY NEXT  
BIRTHDAY!

WOW! THAT'S  
WHAT I CALL  
A SNEAKY  
WAY TO GET  
A BIRTHDAY  
PARTY!



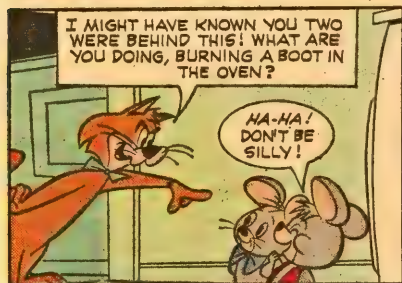
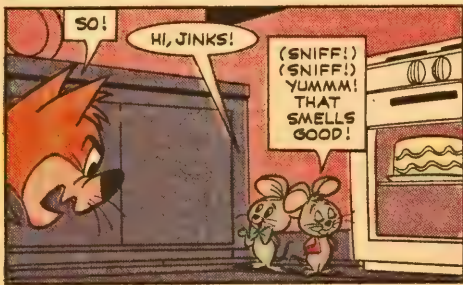
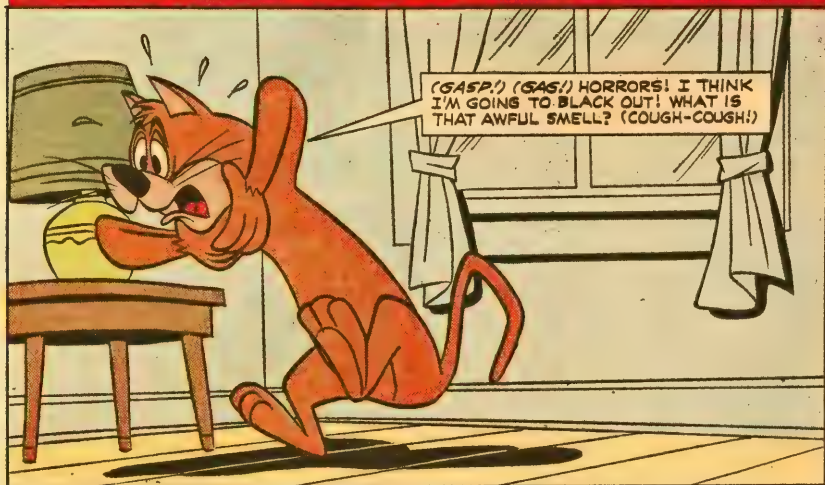
SPRING!

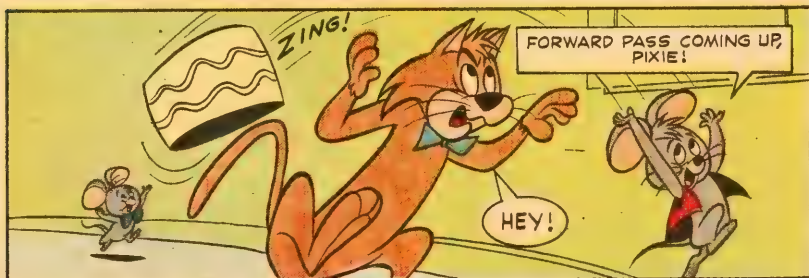
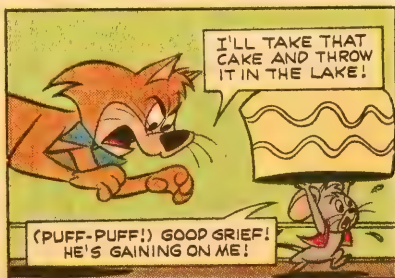
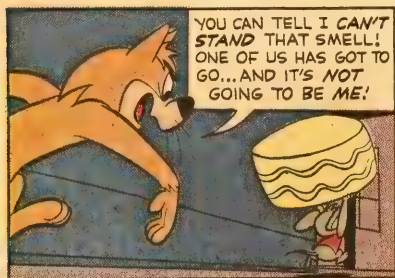
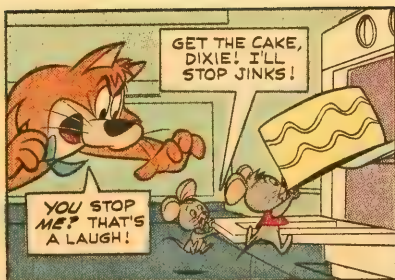
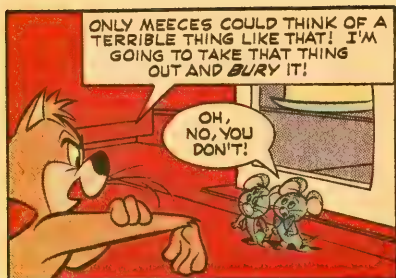




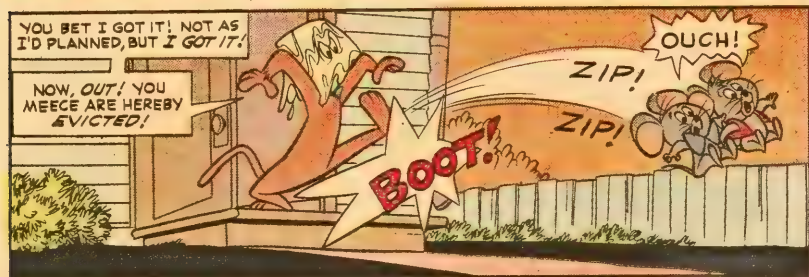
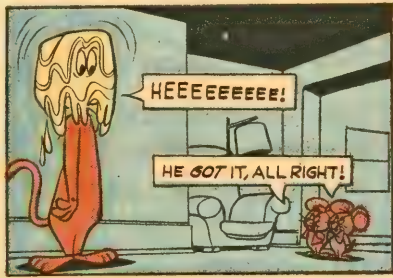
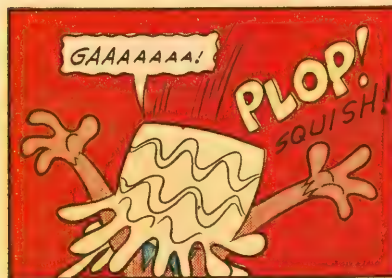
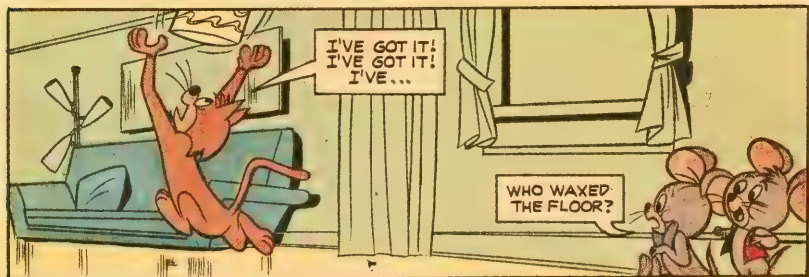
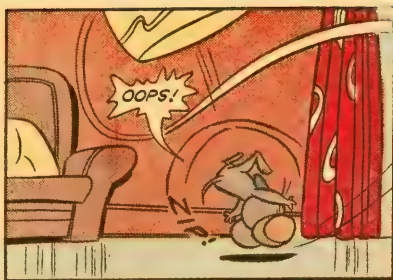
Hanna-Barbara  
Pixie, Dixie  
and Mr. Jinks

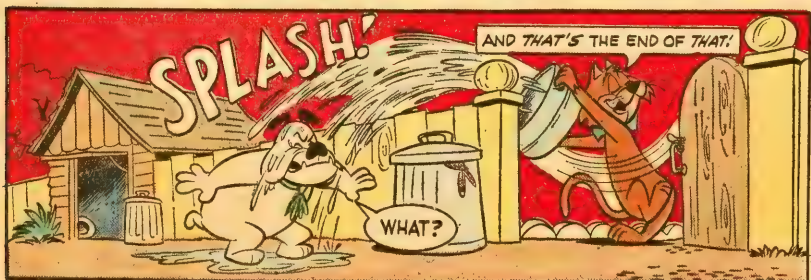
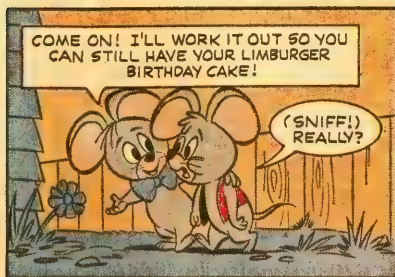
# TO EACH HIS OWN



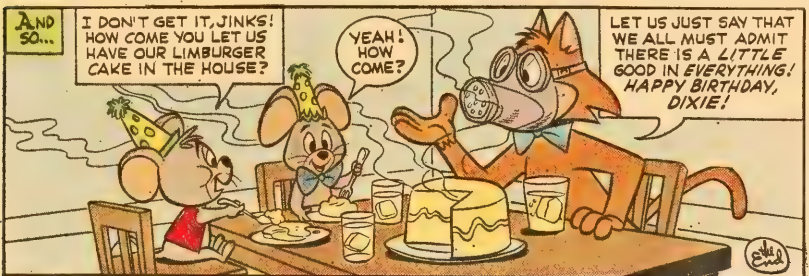
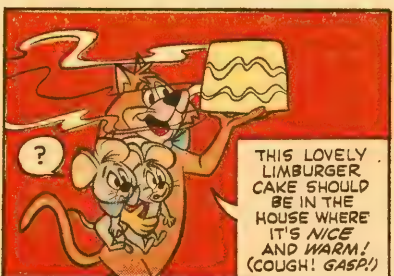
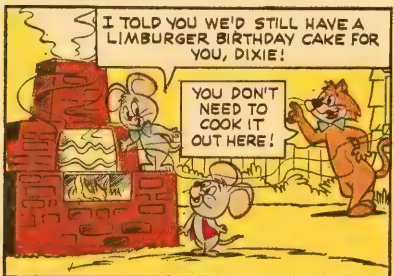
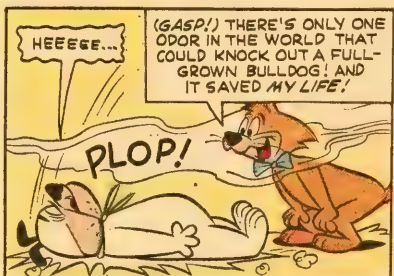
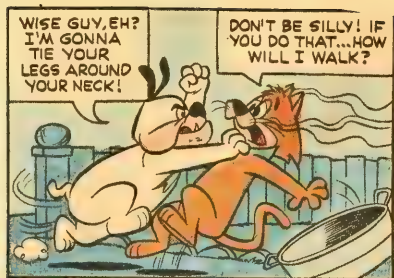




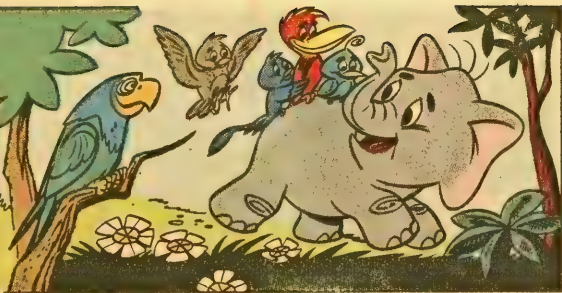








## PACKY'S PRIVATE PICNIC



"Have a good time at the picnic," Packy's mother said to him, "and be good."

"I will," answered Packy, the forgetful little elephant, as he set off to join his friends at the jungle picnic grounds.

Packy skipped and whistled and sang, as he went along the jungle path, swinging his bag of lunch. "Picnics are always a lot of fun," he thought happily. "We play some old games and make up new ones and play little tricks on each other. And then we eat and eat and eat . . ."

By now, Packy was at the picnic grounds.

"Hi, everybody," he called, as he burst through the brush into the clearing. No one answered . . . the place was empty!

Packy looked around. "That's funny," he thought. "I must be the first one here." Then he peered through the near-by bushes. "Oh," he decided, smiling, "my friends are just playing a trick on me. I'll sit here and wait for them to come."

As the minutes went by, and no one appeared, Packy got to his feet and wandered around, kicking stones and leaves.

"Some trick," he muttered to himself.

"What's the matter, Packy?" asked a big parrot from a near-by tree.

"We were supposed to have a picnic, but none of my friends are here. I think they are playing a trick on me." Then he asked, looking brighter, "Mr. Parrot, would you like to have a picnic with me?"

"Yes, I'd be glad to," said Mr. Parrot.

"I'll join you, too," came another voice from the tree.

"You will, Mr. Cockatoo?" Packy laughed. "This is wonderful! Come on, we'll play."

They played flying tag, with the birds circling around the little elephant, while

Packy tried to tag them with his trunk. Their laughter attracted others, and soon many other birds, as well as more parrots and cockatoos, joined in the fun.

At last, everyone stopped to rest.

"No more of that," puffed Mr. Parrot. "I'm out of breath."

"We can do something else," said Packy. "Let's play train. Everyone sit on my back, and I'll give you a ride."

With the big and little birds lined up on his back, Packy jogged around the grounds.

"Choo, choo," he chugged, and "Woo, woo, woo," he whistled. The game ended in loud laughter, when Packy jogged so fast that some of the birds slipped off.

"It's time for lunch, anyway," said Packy. "I'm hungry," and he opened up his bag of lunch.

Packy ate his sandwiches and cookies, scattering crumbs from them for all his bird friends. When lunch was over, Packy said, "Well, I must go home now, but this was the nicest picnic I ever went to. Thank you for joining me."

"It was lots of fun," answered the birds. "We'll do it again anytime."

At home, Packy's mother greeted him asking, "Did you have a good time, dear?"

"Yes," answered Packy. "I had a wonderful time with the birds."

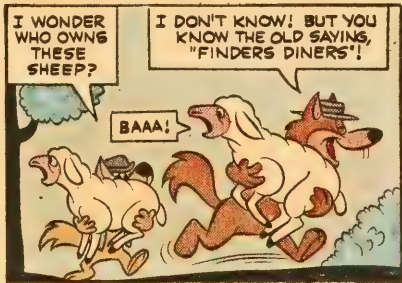
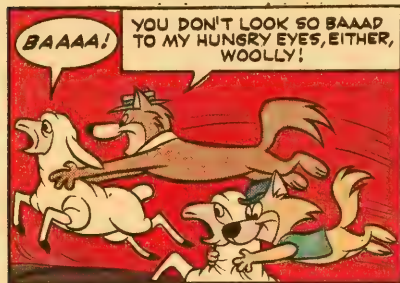
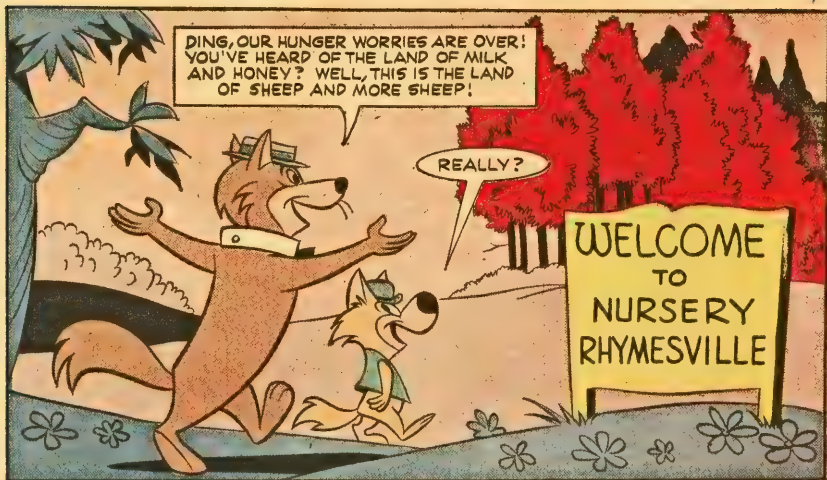
When Packy told his mother all that had happened, she asked, thoughtfully, "Packy, are you sure today was the day for the picnic? Or did you forget when it was?"

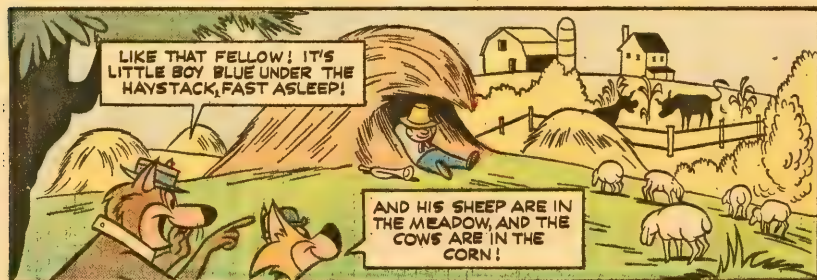
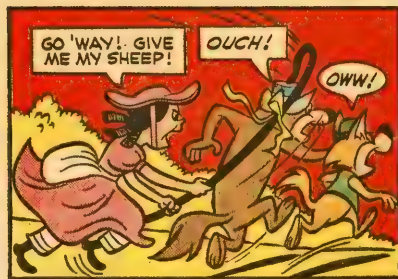
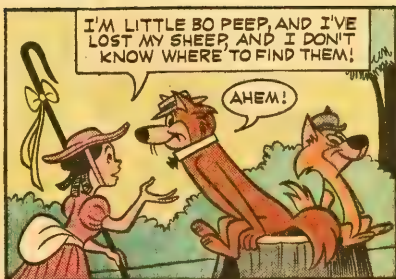
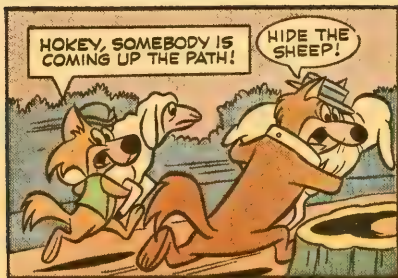
"Oh," gasped Packy. "I did forget! The picnic is supposed to be next week!"

As his mother shook her head at her forgetful little son, Packy laughed, "But I had a private picnic . . . and it was fun!"

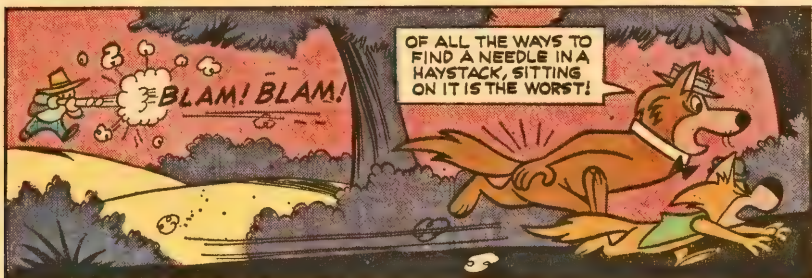
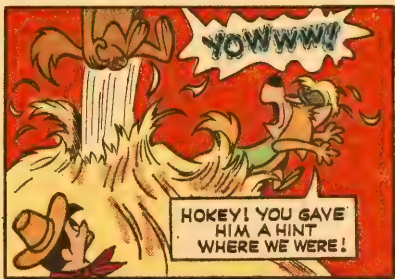
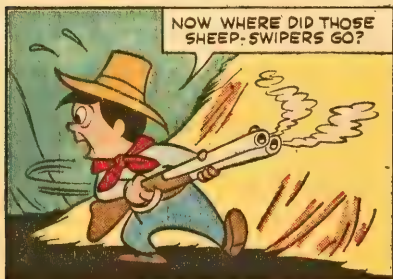
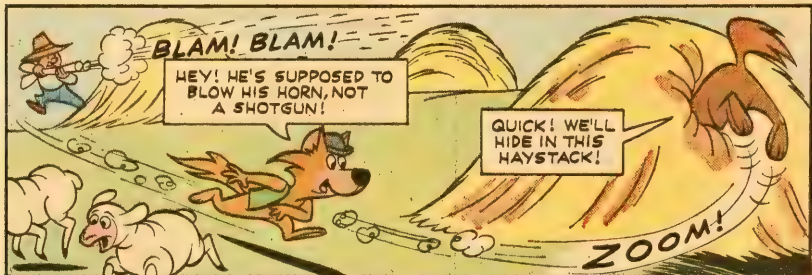
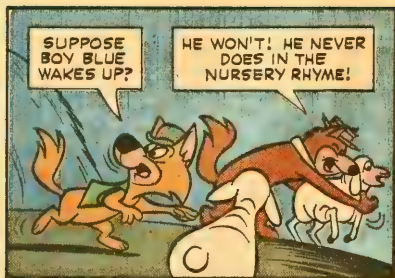


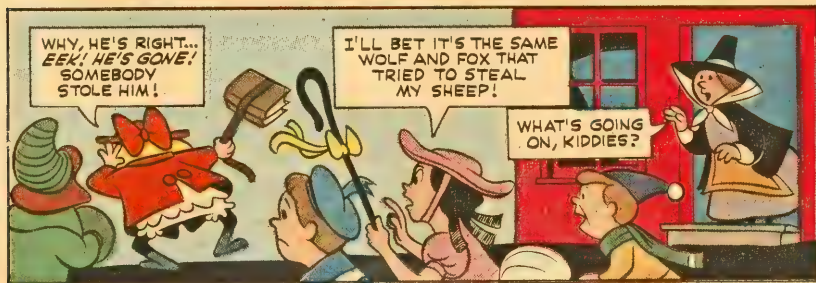
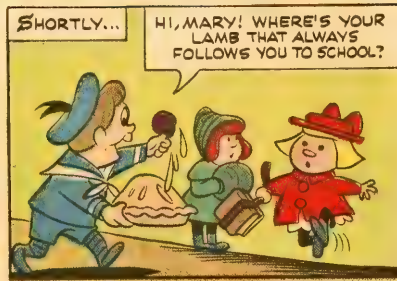
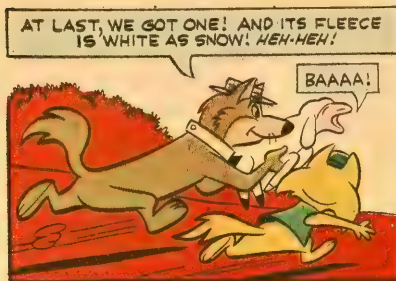
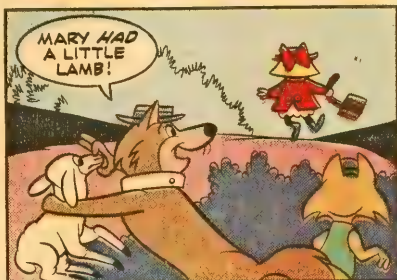
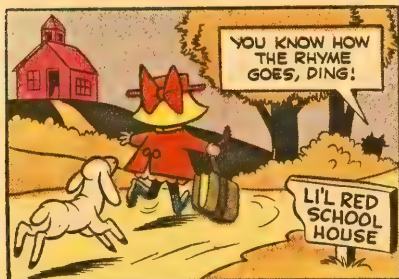
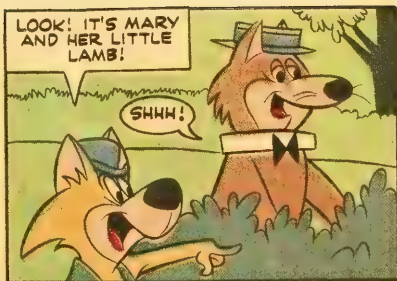
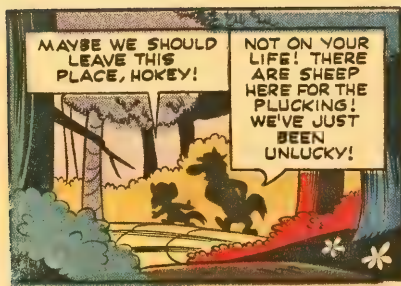
Hanna-Barbera HOKEY and DING-A-LING  
**RHYMESVILLE, U.S.A.**



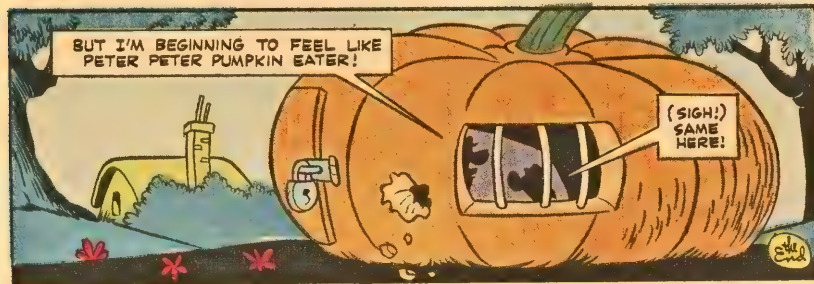
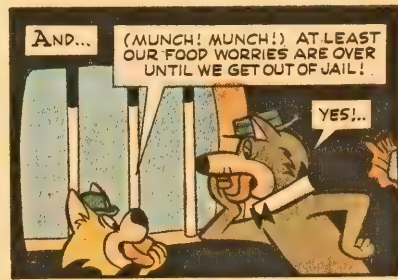
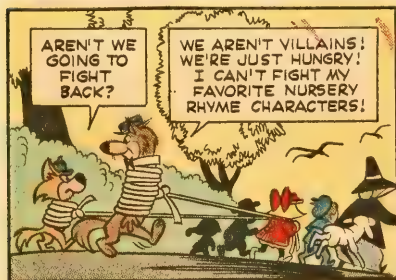
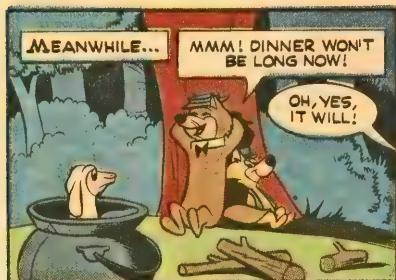






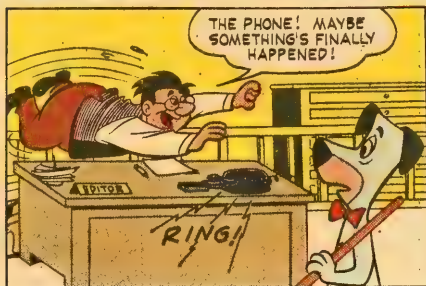
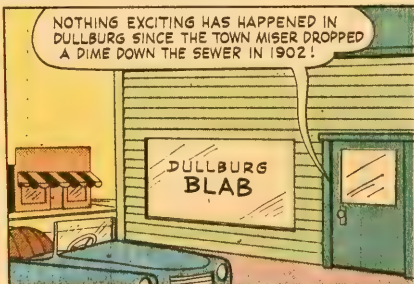




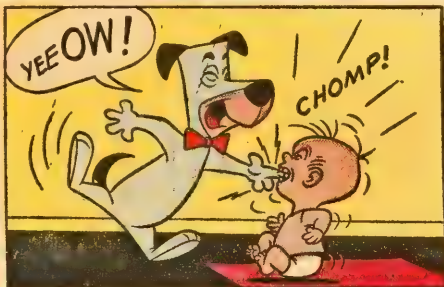
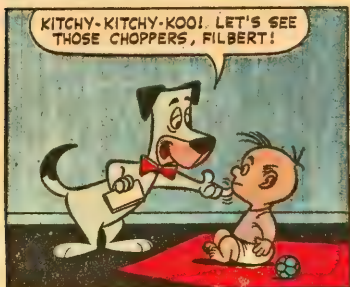
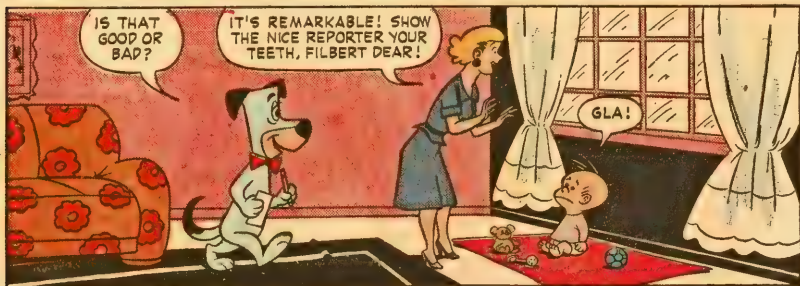
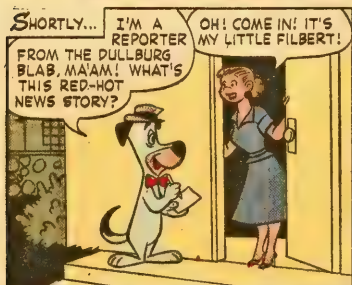
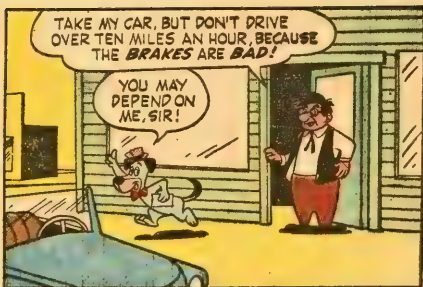


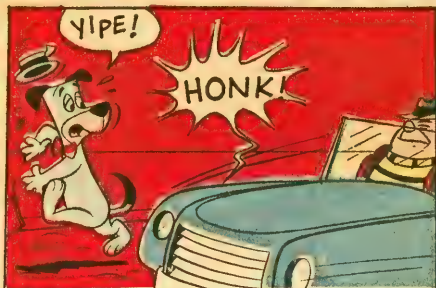
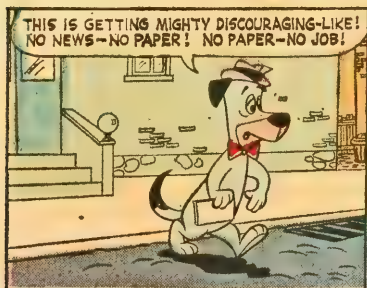
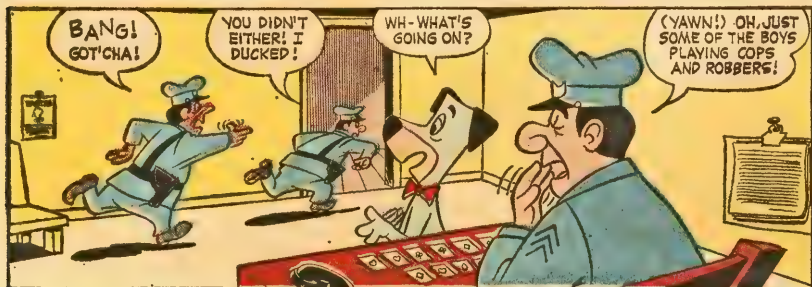
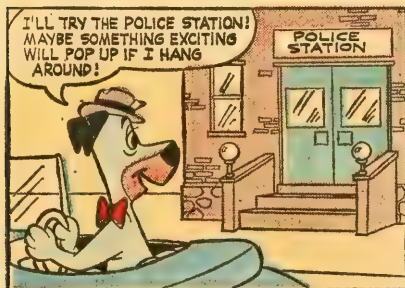
Hanna-Barbera  
**Huckleberry  
Hound**

# NEWS BLUES

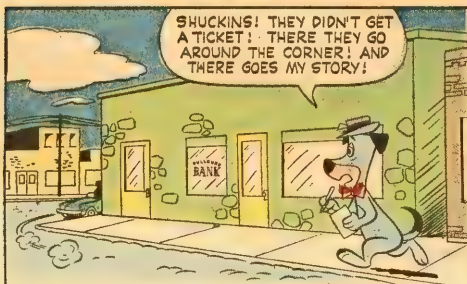
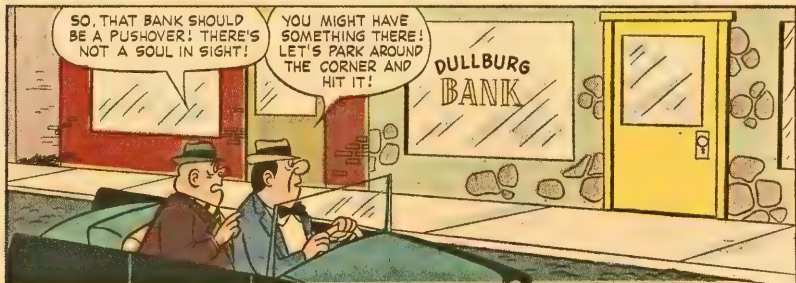
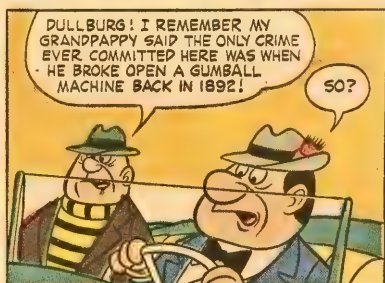
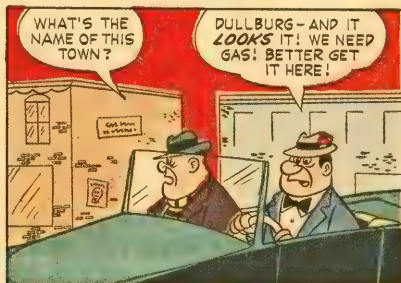
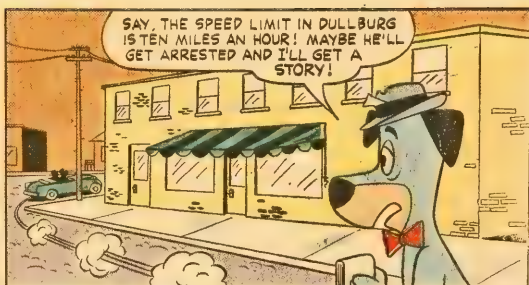
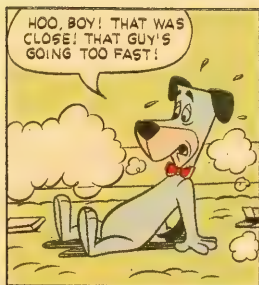


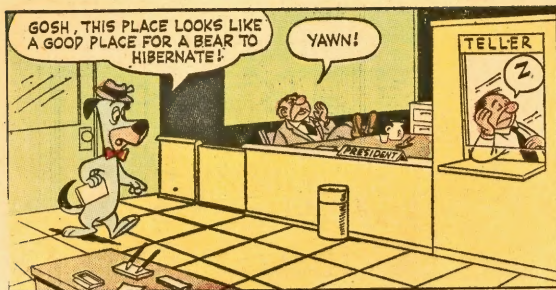




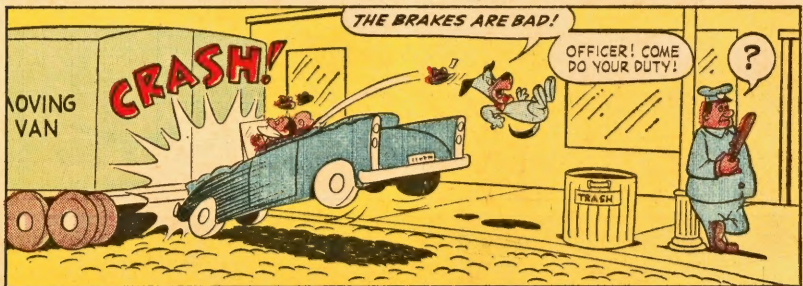
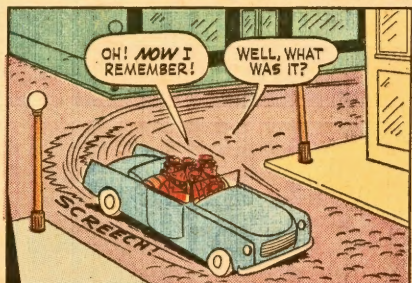
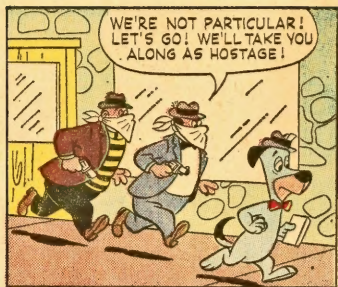




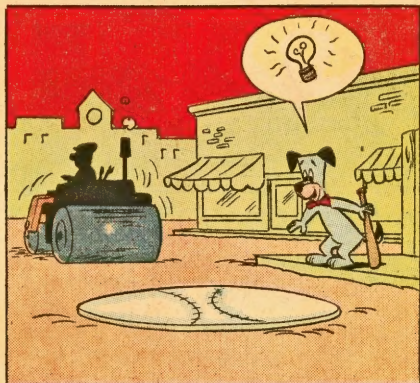
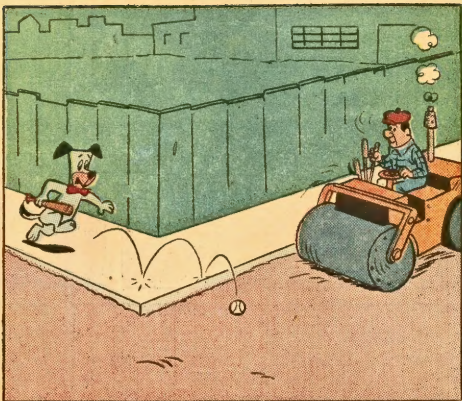




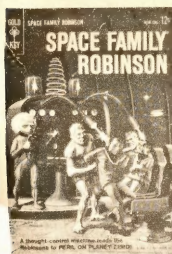
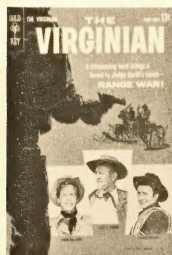
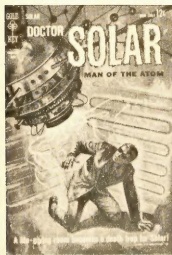
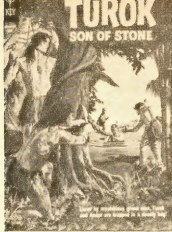




# A HUCKLEBERRY CHUCKLEBERRY







**FOR THE MOST IN  
ACTION-ADVENTURE**

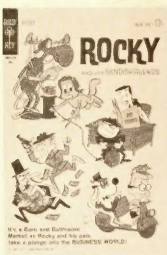
**AND  
HILARIOUS FUN!**

**GOLD  
KEY**

**GET THESE  
GOLD  
KEY  
COMICS  
NOW ON SALE!**

**...AND WATCH FOR THESE  
GOLD KEY COMICS  
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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES • TARZAN  
ADVENTURES OF MIGHTY MOUSE • THE THREE STOOGES  
WALT DISNEY'S WORLD OF ADVENTURE • THE NURSES  
HOW THE WEST WAS WON • HAWAIIAN EYE • LASSIE  
RAWHIDE • THE MIGHTY HERCULES  
YOGI BEAR • LITTLE LULU • HUCKLEBERRY HOUND  
WALT DISNEY'S UNCLE SCROOGE • NANCY AND SLUGGO



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